

JACK



David Hopkins



*Fnar,
The Unborn*

I AM WARM.

I AM HAPPY.

MY MOTHER AND FATHER
WANT ME.

SOMETHING IS
WRONG..

COLD STEEL...

I CAN'T FEEL
MY MOTHER....

WHERE ARE
YOU MOTHER

I,... I,... I AM SLIPPING,
I AM LOOSING MYSELF, I.... I...

I....

I AM
GONE
.....

HELLO
FNAR...

FNAR?

IS "FNAR" MY NAME?

IT WOULD OF BEEN YOUR
NAME. YOU HAVE DIED FNAR.

OH

DOES THIS MEAN I
WILL NOT BE BORN?

YOU WILL NOT BE BORN FNAR.

WHO ARE YOU?

MY NAME IS JACK, I WILL GUIDE YOU TO THE HEREAFTER.

DO YOU WANT TO PLAY?

NOT RIGHT NOW FNAR.
PLEASE TAKE MY HAND.

WHERE ARE
WE GOING?

NORMALLY I
WOULD TAKE YOU TO JUDGEMENT.

THE CONDITIONS AROUND YOUR DEATH ARE SPECIAL.
YOU WILL BE SENT TO LIVE WITH YOUR MOTHER
FOR NOW. SHE DIED WHEN YOU DID.



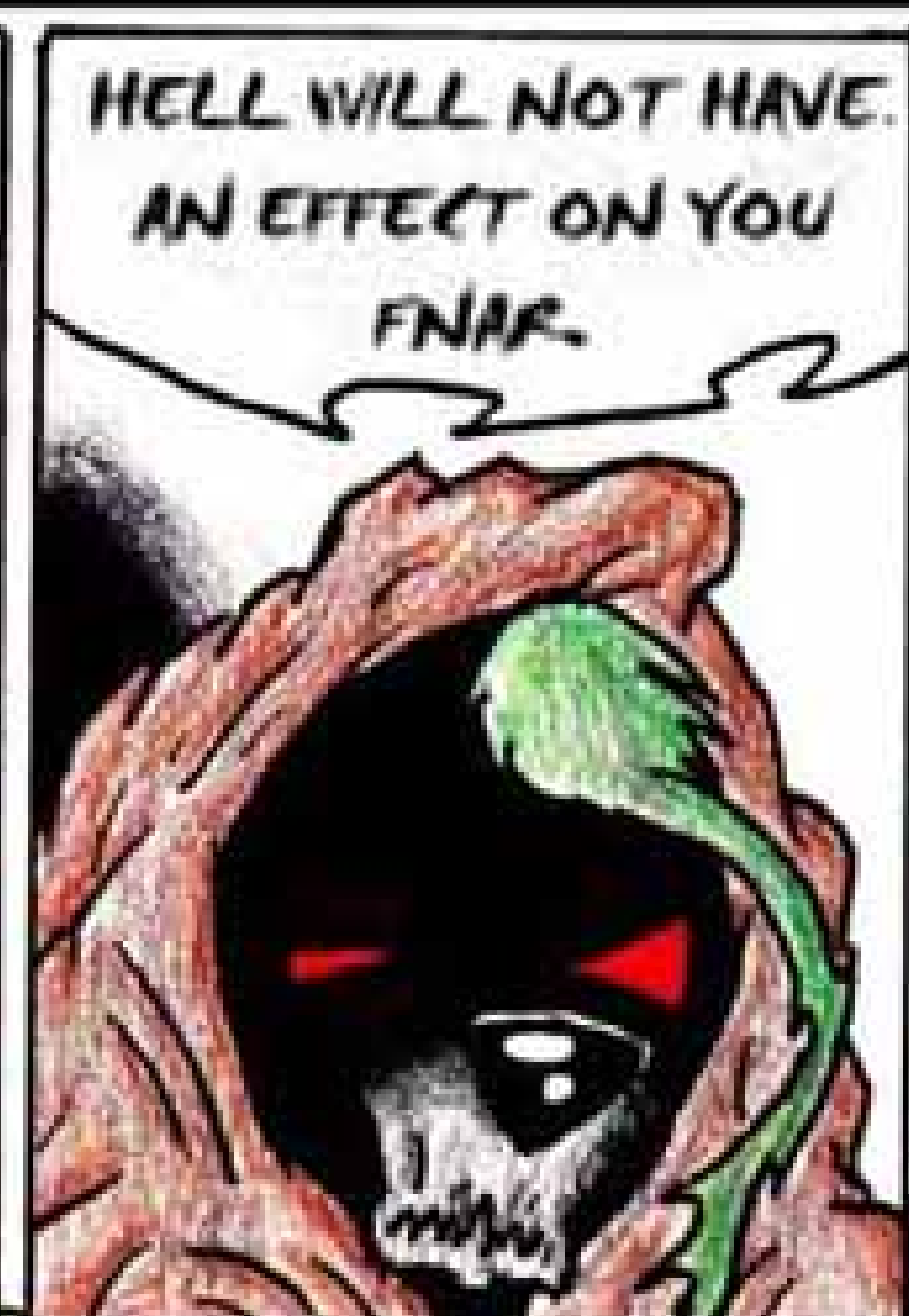
HELLO
BIRDY.



I WILL TAKE YOU
TO HELL WHERE
YOUR MOTHER NOW
LIVES.



ISN'T HELL A
BAD PLACE?



HELL WILL NOT HAVE
AN EFFECT ON YOU
FNAR.

ADAM AND EVE TRADED INNOCENCE FOR
KNOWLEDGE. YOU DIED INNOCENT AND
IGNORANT. AND WITH OUT KNOWLEDGE
OF FEAR AND SUFFERING, HELL
CAN NOT EFFECT YOU.



YOUR MOTHER LIVES HERE.



WHY DOES MY
MOMMY
LIVE IN HELL?

FOR THE SAME REASON I DO.



MOMMY!



FNAR?



MOMMY
MOMMY
MOMMY!

OH, FNAR I
WISH I COULD
HOLD YOU.



THANK YOU
JACK, THANK,
THANK YOU
FOR BRINGING
HIM TO ME.

YOU WILL SEE HIM
AGAIN, BUT FOR
NOW I MUST TAKE
HIM FROM YOU.



I I KNOW. FNAR, I JUST
HAVE TO TELL YOU... ..



IT WAS NOT MY
CHOICE TO LOOSE YOU.

MY MOMMY
IS NICE.



YOUR MOTHER DID SOME VERY
BAD THINGS. BUT SHE WOULD
OF BEEN A GOOD "MOMMY"
AND PERHAPS IT WOULD
OF SAVED HER SOUL.



SO, WHAT DO YOU LOOK LIKE
UNDER THAT HOOD?



YAH KNOW UNCLE JACK,
YOU'RE A TAD ON THE
UGLY SIDE.



I GET
THAT WAY.



I CAN SEE THE NEED
FOR THE HOOD.



I SUPPOSE



SO WHERE
ARE YOU
GOING?



YOU ARE READY TO
BE ON YOUR OWN AND
I HAVE THINGS YET
TO DO.

WELL, COME BY AND SAY
HELLO SOME TIMES.



I WILL SEE YOU AGAIN FNAR. THEY
DON'T ALLOW ME INTO HEAVEN
AND YOUR ONE OF THE FEW
DOWN HERE WORTH TALKING TO.



BYE BYE
UNCLE JACK.



fine
Vant HANNA
TTFN 02/10/01
letters: M. Phillips